The Visitation of the Blessed Virgin.

The Shepherds worship Christ.

The Circumcision.

Herod's Cruelty.

The Birth of Christ.

The Wise Men's Offering.

Joseph's Flight into Egypt.

Christ baptized by John the Baptist.

200.

A COPY of VERSES, humbly presented to all my worthy MASTERS and MISTRESSES,

Of the Parish of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, Land-Side,

By THOMAS JEWNING ADDIS, Bellman and Cryer, for the Year 1799.

PROLOGUE.

YOUR Bellman writes again, in Hopes to find
His annual Verses pleasing to the Mind:
His Friends think just the same—Be that as 'twill,
He something hopes to gain for his good Will.
And why? his Verse being new, will please the more,
He writes as Bellman never wrote before.
With prostrate Homage, to his Verse they fall,
And copy after him, their great Original.

1818. On St. MICHAEL.

THE heavenly Host in Order plac'd to fight
The rebel Angels, who with all their Might
Oppos'd the Deity; Michael the first
Of all the heavenly Host, whom God did trust
With full Authority, each to expel,
Who dar'd against the Godhead to rebel.
Let us take Warning by their present State,
And learn not to repent when 'tis too late.

1818. On St. LUKE.

THE great St. Luke in Painting did excel,
As holy Record doth the Story tell:
He wrote the Passion of our suffering Lord,
Who was both mortal Man, and Son of God.
Let us, with pious Luke, employ our Time,
In holy Actions, while we're in our Prime;
That, ever after, with him, we may be
Happy with God, for all Eternity.

(1822)

On St. ANDREW.

FOR preaching what his heav'nly Master taught,
Before the Judge this Man of God was brought;
And charg'd with treas'nous Crimes, condemn'd to Death,
He, on the Cross, at last, gave up his Breath;
Wishing to be revers'd; (for so 'tis said,)
[illegible]

On St. STEPHEN.

BEHOLD the blessed Proto-martyr stand,
Unshaken, 'midst a fierce and cruel Band,
All bent upon Destruction; all agree,
That, being doom'd to Death, should stoned be.
The good Man, careless of their vile Intent,
With Fortitude, the Pains he underwent.
Then let us mend our Lives, that we may be,
Like Stephen, bless'd for all Eternity.

On St. JOHN. (1822)

THE chaste St. John, belov'd above the rest,
Who lean'd upon our Lord and Saviour's Breast,
Tho' boil'd in Oil, yet safe and sound he came
From out thereof, and bless'd his Maker's Name.
His Enemies the Miracle admire,
To see the Saint unhurt amidst the Fire.
Let all our Words and Actions be like his,
That so we may enjoy eternal Bliss.

1811

On INNOCENTS DAY.

MY Muse is now on cruel Herod turn'd,
Whose wretched Breast with horrid Envy burn'd;
Fearing that Christ his earthly Power should take,
Who came from Heaven to die for Herod's Sake;
The Babes from Mothers taken, and in spite
Of all their Tears, were butcher'd in their Sight.
This Herod did, in Hopes that Christ might be
Among the Number slain in Gallilee.

On NEW YEAR'S DAY.

MY worthy Mistresses and Masters dear,
Upon the Entrance of the present Year,
I wish you Health and Happiness complete,
With all the Blessings that your present State
Can claim or wish for; such may God bestow,
On you, his faithful Servants here below.

On ADMIRAL NELSON'S VICTORY.

ASSIST, ye heavenly Nine, assist me, while
I sing the matchless Hero of the Nile:
O, NELSON! be thy Name for ever blest,
Of Warriors greatest, and of Men the best.
To thee all Praise, all Honour due to thee,
Thou Saviour of our Lives and Liberty.
May God reward thee, with his choicest Store
Of Bliss on Earth, and Heaven when Time's no more.

To my MASTERS.

THO' Words I want, your Favours to express,
With grateful Accents, I your Goodness bless;
My best Abilities are very small;
Vain are my Efforts, yet I give them all.
And with your usual Favours once more blest,
Won't fail to pray for your eternal Rest.

To my MISTRESSES.

WOMAN to Man was as a Blessing giv'n,
A blooming Maid! the gen'rous Gift of Heav'n.
Th' Almighty saw the Happiness of Life
In no Ways was complete, without a Wife:
Cast Adam into Sleep, and from his Side
He form'd his lovely, beauteous, comely Bride:
The beauteous Fair was taken from his Bone,
To shew that Man and Wife are always one.

To the YOUNG MEN.

DEAR Youth, be wise, don't swell the Scroll of Shame,
But strive your utmost to preserve your Fame:
Then shun, betimes, bewitching Pleasure's Lure;
And, above all Things, keep your Conscience pure;
So shall your Days thro' varied Life be blest,
So shall your Soul repose in Good possess'd:
Thus smiling Peace your guiltless Steps attend,
And reap Rewards when Time is at an End.

Herod's Cruelty.

Christ tempted by Satan in the Wilderness.

The Marriage in Cana.

With full Authority, each to expel,
Who dar'd againſt the Godhead to rebel.
Let us take Warning by their preſent State,
And learn not to repent when 'tis too late.

1818.

On St. Luke.

THE great St. Luke in Painting did excel,
As holy Record doth the Story tell:
He wrote the Paſſion of our ſuffering Lord,
Who was both mortal Man, and Son of God.
Let us, with pious Luke, employ our Time,
In holy Actions, while we're in our Prime;
That, ever after, with him, we may be
Happy with God, for all Eternity.

(1822)

On St. Andrew.

FOR preaching what his heav'nly Maſter taught,
Before the Judge this Man of God was brought;
And charg'd with treas'nous Crimes, condemn'd to Death,
He, on the Croſs, at laſt, gave up his Breath;
Wiſhing to be revers'd; (for ſo 'tis ſaid,)
His Feet were uppermoſt, and down his Head.

(1822

On St. Thomas.

ST. Thomas, though he was a Saint ſo great,
Could not help doubting of the preſent State
Of his dear Saviour's Reſurrection, when
The News was well receiv'd by other Men:
"Unleſs I ſee and feel his Hands and Side,
"I cannot think it is the Lord," he cry'd.

(1811.)

On Christmas Eve.

BEHOLD the Proſpect of the coming Day,
When Chriſt, the Son of God, aſſum'd our Clay:
When, coming from his heav'nly Father's Throne,
He made the Cauſe of poor loſt Man his own.
Rejoice! With gladſome Heart, and cheerful Breaſt,
Prepare to entertain ſo great a Gueſt.
Believe that God, who loves Mankind ſo well,
Is always willing in their Hearts to dwell.

1821

On Christmas Day.

BEHOLD! the lovely Babe this Day is born,
Whoſe heav'nly Brightneſs doth eclipſe the Morn,
In comely Attitude his Limbs reclin'd;
His beauteous Eye-lids peaceful Slumbers bind:
'Tis God's own Son—Behold that lovely Face;
Bright Seraphs meet the natal Day to grace,
Since now, of his fair Virgin Mother born;
And hail, in joyful Hymns, th' auſpicious Morn.

His Enemies the Infidels tempted,
To ſee the Saint unhurt amidſt the Fire.
Let all our Words and Actions be like his,
That ſo we may enjoy eternal Bliſs.

1811

On Innocents Day.

MY Muſe is now on cruel Herod turn'd,
Whoſe wretched Breaſt with horrid Envy burn'd;
Fearing that Chriſt his earthly Power ſhould take,
Who came from Heaven to die for Herod's Sake;
The Babes from Mothers taken, and in ſpite
Of all their Tears, were butcher'd in their Sight.
This Herod did, in Hopes that Chriſt might be
Among the Number ſlain in Gallilee.

On New Year's Day.

MY worthy Miſtreſſes and Maſters dear,
Upon the Entrance of the preſent Year,
I wiſh you Health and Happineſs complete,
With all the Bleſſings that your preſent State
Can claim or wiſh for; ſuch may God beſtow,
On you, his faithful Servants here below.

(1817)

On Twelfth Day.

THIS Day the Magi, from the diſtant Eaſt,
Unto their God, of Gifts, preſent the beſt;
Gold, Frankinceníe, and Myrrh, are offer'd here;
The Things which earthly Monarchs hold moſt dear.
Let us a pure unſpotted Off'ring bring,
Of holy Actions, to our heav'nly King.

On the King.

MY Muſe will once again attempt to ſing
The well-deſerved Praiſe of George, our King;
A juſt and God-like Prince, whom Heav'n defend,
A loving Father and a faithful Friend.
In doing Good his whole Delight is plac'd,
And ev'ry Action with ſome Virtue grac'd.
May he continue, happy may he be,
Long live the King, God bleſs his Family.

On the Queen.

SINCE the Creation, Europe ne'er has ſeen
So lovely, virtuous, and ſo chaſte a Queen;
Great Charlotte! How dare I preſume to ſay
One Word in Praiſe of her whom all obey,
All love, all worſhip; for her Virtue ſuch,
Her very Name the ſland'rous Tongue can't touch:
Spotleſs without, and innocent within,
She fears no Danger, for ſhe knows no Sin.

Won't fail to pray for your eternal Reſt.

To my Mistresses.

WOMAN to Man was as a Bleſſing giv'n,
A blooming Maid! the gen'rous Gift of Heav'n.
Th' Almighty ſaw the Happineſs of Life
In no Ways was complete, without a Wife:
Caſt Adam into Sleep, and from his Side
He form'd his lovely, beauteous, comely Bride:
The beauteous Fair was taken from his Bone,
To ſhew that Man and Wife are always one.

To the Young Men.

DEAR Youth, be wiſe, don't ſwell the Scroll of Shame,
But ſtrive your utmoſt to preſerve your Fame:
Then ſhun, betimes, bewitching Pleaſure's Lure;
And, above all Things, keep your Conſcience pure;
So ſhall your Days thro' varied Life be bleſt,
So ſhall your Soul repoſe in Good poſſeſs'd:
Thus ſmiling Peace your guiltleſs Steps attend,
And reap Rewards when Time is at an End.

To the Young Maids.

YE beauteous Fair Ones, let me you adviſe,
Above all earthly Things, your Virtue prize:
Modeſt in Thought and Word, in Action chaſte,
Don't ſay nor do the ſmalleſt Thing in haſte;
Be cautious how to Men you Credit give,
They often wiſh the fair One to deceive;
But place your Confidence in Him above,
The pureſt Font of everlaſting Love.

(1820.)

On Crispin.

THIS is the ~~very~~ use Day when Coblers meet,
Their ~~holy~~ Patron, Criſpin, ~~for~~ to greet; merrily
And many a Criſpin bold drinks Care away,
Reſolving to be merry on this Day.
Then come away, and with full flowing Bowls,
Moiſten your Clay, and ~~vigorate~~ your Souls. elevate

EPILOGUE.

BE pleas'd to underſtand what here I write,
Is done both for Inſtruction and Delight;
To point out Vice, with all its direful Train,
And ſhew the Path thro' which we Heav'n may gain.
Secure in your good Will, I take a Pride,
Nor care, if peeviſh People ſhould deride:
My Aim is Good; if num'rous Faults you find,
Conſider that, and then you will be kind.

Chriſt baptized by John the Baptiſt.

Chriſt's Entrance into Jeruſalem.

Stephen ſtoned.

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The Lord's Supper.

Judas betrays Chriſt.

Peter denies Chriſt.

Chriſt's Crucifixion.

The Reſurrection

The Aſcenſion.